Piano - Vocal - Guitar

Alanis Morissette

jagged little pill

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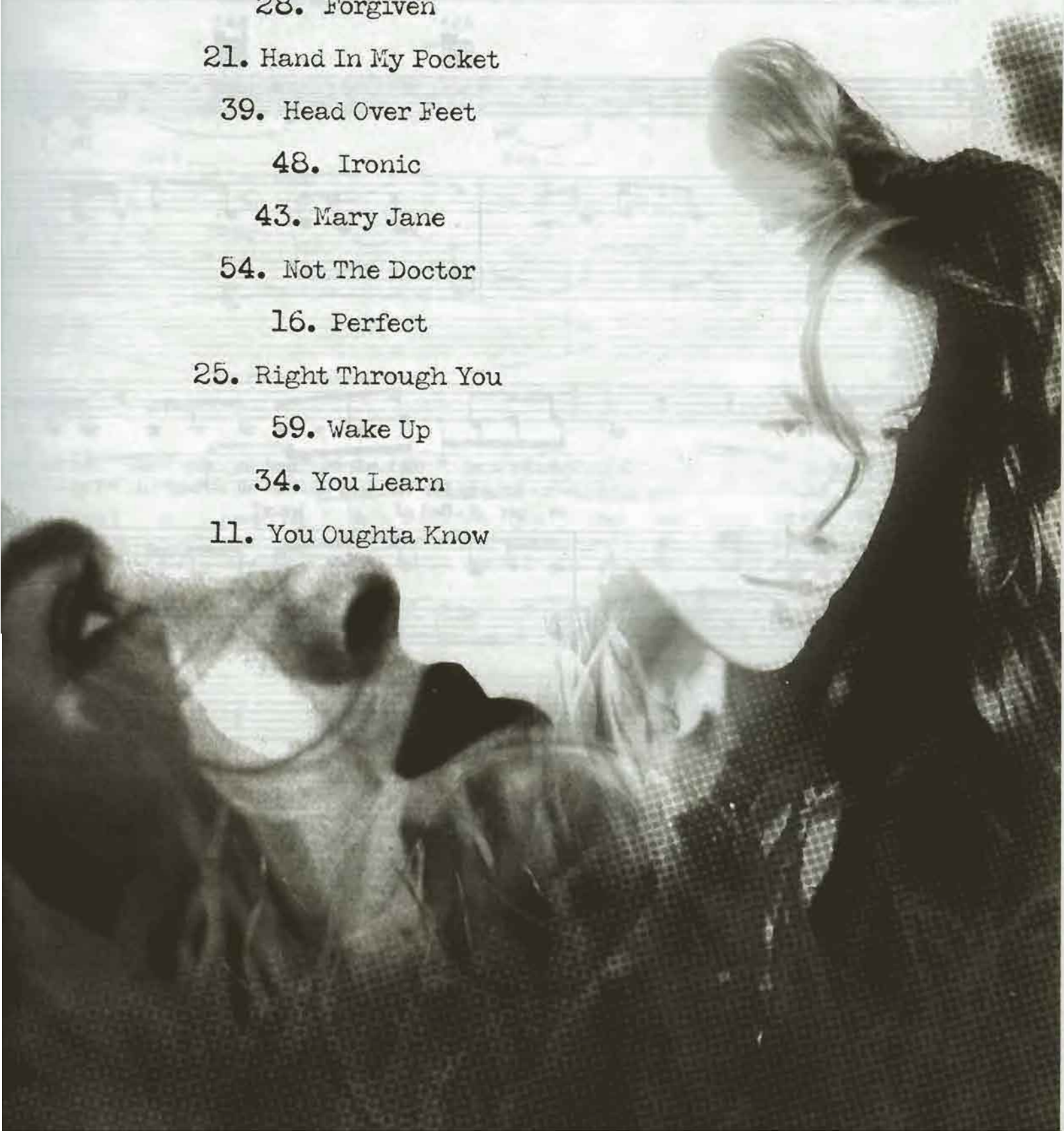
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Alanis

Morissette

All I Really Want

Forgiven

Hand In My Pocket

Head Over Feet

Ironic

Mary Jane

Not The Doctor

Perfect

Right Through You

Wake Up

You Learn

You Oughta Know

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MCA
music publishing

ALL I REALLY WANT

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

don't want to dis-sect ev - 'ry-thing to-day. I don't mean to pick you a-part, you see, but I
tel - la, I like to reel it in and then spit it out. I'm frus -
bills, your ex, your dead - lines, or when you think you're gon - na die? Or did you
can't help it.
trat - ed by your a - pa - thy. And
long for the next dis - trac - tion. And
There I go jump - ing be - fore the gun - shot has gone off.
I am fright - ened by the cor - rupt - ed ways of this land. If
all I need now is in - tel - lect - u - al in - ter - course, a
Ab
Eb
Slap me with a splint - ered rul - er. And
on - ly I could meet the Mak - er. And
soul to dig the hole much deep - er. And

Bb5

it would knock me to the floor if I was - n't there al - read - y. If
I am fas - cin - a - ted by the spir - it - u - al man. I'm
I have no con - cept of time oth - er than it is fly - ing. If

Ab Eb

on - ly I could hunt the hunt - er. And all I
hum - bled by his hum - ble na - ture. What I
on - ly I could kill the kill - er. All I

Bb5

real - ly want is some pa - tience, a
would - n't give to find a soul - mate.
real - ly want is some peace, man, a

Ab5 Eb5

way to calm the an - gry voice. And all I
Some - one else to catch this drift. And what I
place to find a com - mon ground. And all I

B♭5
real - ly want is de - liv - er - ance, ah
would - n't give to meet a kin - dred, ah
real - ly want is a wave - length, ah
hah.
hah.
hah.
To Coda
A♭5
E♭5
Do I
A♭
E♭
B♭5

Ab5
Eb5
Db5
4fr
E - nough a - bout me, let's talk a - bout
you for a min - ute. E - nough a - bout you, let's talk a - bout
life for a while, the con - flicts, the craz - i - ness and the sound
of pre - tens - es fall - ing all a - round,
Bb5

— all — a - round. —

D.S. al Coda

—

CODA

Ab5 4fr Eb5

All I

Bb5

real - ly want is some com - fort, a

Ab5 4fr Eb5

way to get my hands un - tied. — And all I

Bb5

real - ly want is some jus - tice, ah

Ab5 4fr Eb5

hah. ___

Bb5

Ab5 4fr Eb5

Repeat and Fade

FORGIVEN

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

E

lit - tle too late. ______ I
en - vi - ous man. ______ My

E+ E6 E7

nev - er for - got it, con - fus - ing as it was. ___ No
broth - ers, they nev - er went blind for what they did, ___ but

F♯ F♯m7(♭5)/E

fun with ___ no guilt feel - ings. The
I may ___ as well have. ___ In the

E E+ E6 E7

sin - ners, the sav - iors, the lov - er - less priests, _ I'll
name of the Fa - ther, the Skep - tic, and the Son, I

F#
F#m7(b5)/E
see you next Sun - day.
had one more stu - pid ques - tion.
D
C#
We all had our rea - sons to be there.
mp
D
C#
We all had a thing or two to learn.
D
C#
We all need - ed some - thing to cling to,

Bsus
To Coda
1
C#
so we did.
2
C#
D
What I learned I re - ject -
E
D
- ed, but I be-lieve a - gain.
I will suf - fer the con -
C#7sus
C#7
D
- se-quence of this in - qui - si - tion.
If I jump in this foun -

E F#sus F# D.S. al Coda

-tain, will I be for-giv-en?

CODA

C# D

We all had de-lu-
We all had our rea-

f

C# D

-sions in our head. We all had our minds
-sons to be there. We all had a thing

C# D

made up for us. We had to be-lieve
or two to learn. We all need-ed some-

C#
Bsus
in some - thing, so we did.
- thing to cling to, so we did.
1
2
D
So we did.
D/A

HAND IN MY POCKET

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

high but I'm ground - ed, I'm sane but I'm o - ver - whelmed, I'm
care but I'm rest - less, I'm here but I'm real - ly gone, I'm
sad but I'm laugh - ing, I'm brave but I'm chick - en shit, I'm
lost but I'm hope - ful, ba - by. What it all comes down
wrong and I'm sor - ry, ba - by. What it all comes down
Solo ends What it all comes down
sick but I'm pret - ty, ba - by. What it all boils down
G5/F
Csus2
to is that ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be
to is that ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be
to is that I have - n't got it all fig - ured
to is that no one's real - ly got it fig - ured
G5
3fr
fine, fine, fine. I've got
quite al - right. I've got
out just yet. I've got
out just yet. I've got

G5/F
Csus2
G5/D
one hand in my pock - et and the oth - er one is giv - ing a high five.
one hand in my pock - et and the oth - er one is flick - ing a cig - a - rette.
one hand in my pock - et and the oth - er one is giv - ing the peace sign.
one hand in my pock - et and the oth - er one is play - ing the pi - an - o.
G5
3fr
To Coda
1
I feel
2
3
D.S. al Coda
I'm
CODA
G5/F
And what it all comes down to, my friends, yeah,

Csus2
G5
3fr
is that ev - 'ry - thing's just fine, fine, fine.
G5/F
I've got one hand in my pock - et and the
Csus2
G5/D
G5
3fr
oth-er one is hail-ing a tax - i - cab.

HEAD OVER FEET

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

C G Am F(add2)
You treat me like I'm a prin - cess.
Your love is thick and it swal - lowed me whole.
You are the bear - er of un - con - di - tion - al
I've nev - er felt this health - y be - fore.
C G Am F(add2)
I'm not used to lik - ing that.
You're so much brav - er than I give you cred - it for.
things. You held your breath and the door for me.
I nev - er want - ed some - thing ra - tion - al.
C G Am F(add2)
To Coda
You ask how my day was.
That's not lip ser - vice.
Thanks for your pa - tience.
I am a - ware
(1.,2.) You've al - read - y won
(3.) Instrumental solo
D Bm G A
me o - ver, in - spite of me. And don't be a - larmed

D
Bm
B♭
Asus
if I fall head o - ver feet. And don't be sur - prised
D
Bm
G
A
if I love you for all that you are.
F
C
1,2
G
3
G
D.C. al Coda
I could-n't help it, it's all your fault.
Solo ends
CODA
Am
F(add2)
C
G
now, ah. I am a - ware

42
Am
F(add2)
D
Bm
now. You've al-read-y won me o-ver,
G
A
D
Bm
in-spite of me. And don't be a-larmed if I fall
B♭
Asus
D
Bm
head o-ver feet. And don't be sur-prised if I love you for
G
A
F
C
G
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
all that you are. I could-n't help it, it's all your fault. You've al-read-y won

IRONIC

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

G/B
C(add2)
To Coda
G/B
Am7
death row par - don two min-utes too late.
plane crashed down, he thought, "Well, is - n't this nice..."
meet-ing the man of my dreams, and then
Is - n't it i -
G/B
C(add2)
G/B
Am7
- ron - ic... don't you think? It's like rain
f
G
C
G
Am7
on your wed - ding day. It's a free ride
G
C
G
Am7
when you're al - read - y paid. It's the good ad - vice

50
G C G Am7
that you just did - n't take.
B♭ F
1
G
Who would - 've thought... it fig - ures. Mis - ter
mf
2
G
Fmaj7
Well, life has a fun - ny way of sneak - ing up on
mf
G6
Fmaj7
you when you think ev - 'ry - thing's O. K. and ev - 'ry - thing's go - ing right.

G6
Fmaj7
And life has a fun - ny way of help-ing you out
when you think ev-'ry-thing's gone wrong and ev-'ry-thing blows up in your face.
C
D.S. al Coda
A
CODA
G/B
Am7
meet-ing his beau - ti - ful wife.
And is - n't it i - ron - ic... don't you
C(add2)
mp

G/B
Am7
G/B
C(add2)
think? A lit - tle too i - ron - ic... and yeah, I
G/B
Am7
G
C
real - ly do think... it's like rain on your
f
G
Am7
G
C
wed - ding day. It's a free ride when you're
G
Am7
G
C
al - read - y paid. It's the good ad - vice that you

G Am7 B♭ F G

just did - n't take. And who would have thought, it fig-ures.

dim.

Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7

And you know life has a fun-ny way of sneak-ing up on

mp

G6 Fmaj7 G6

you. Life has a fun-ny, fun-ny way of help-ing you out,

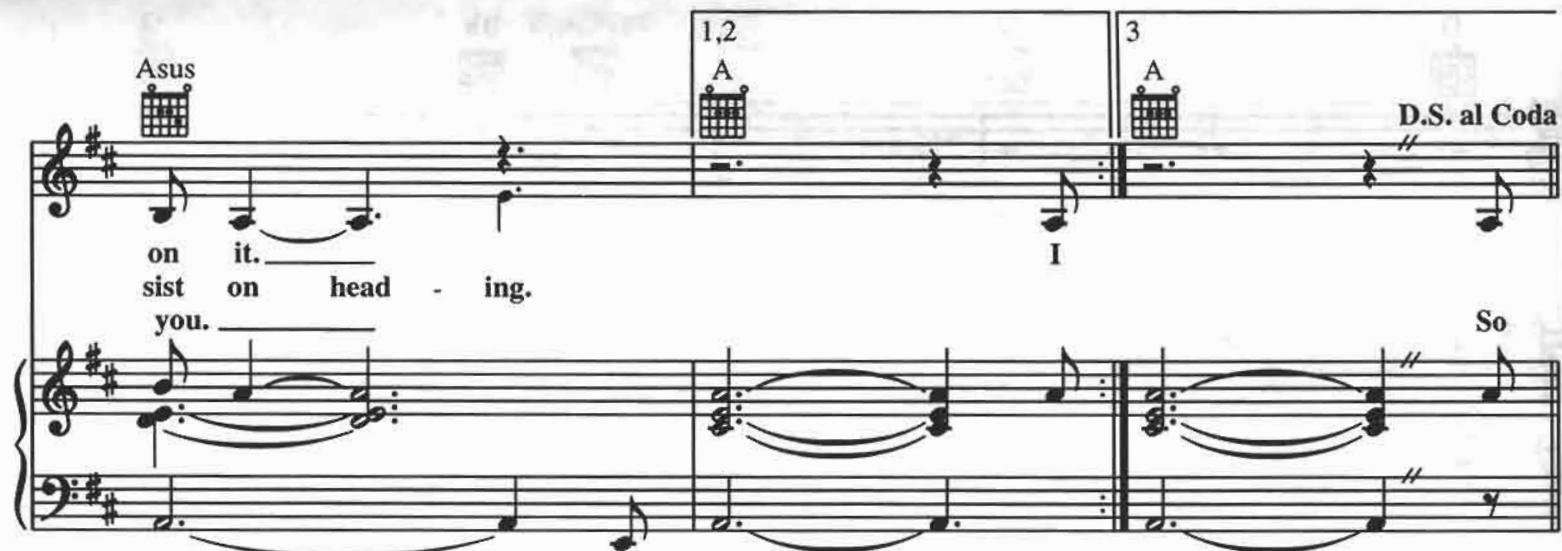
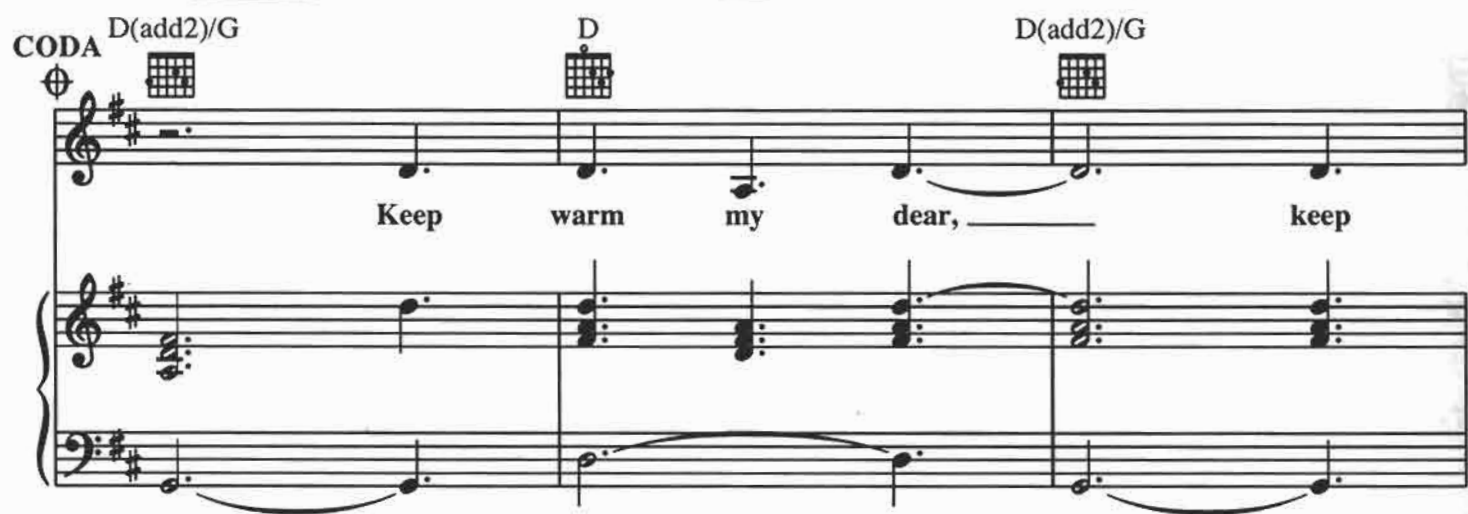
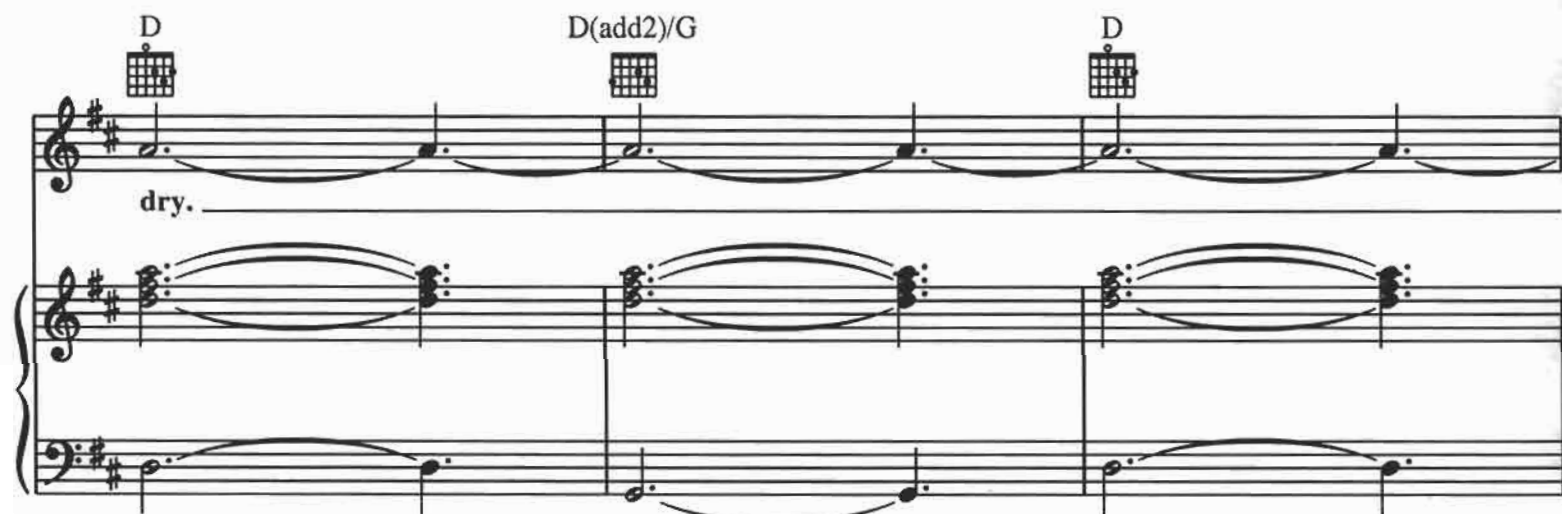
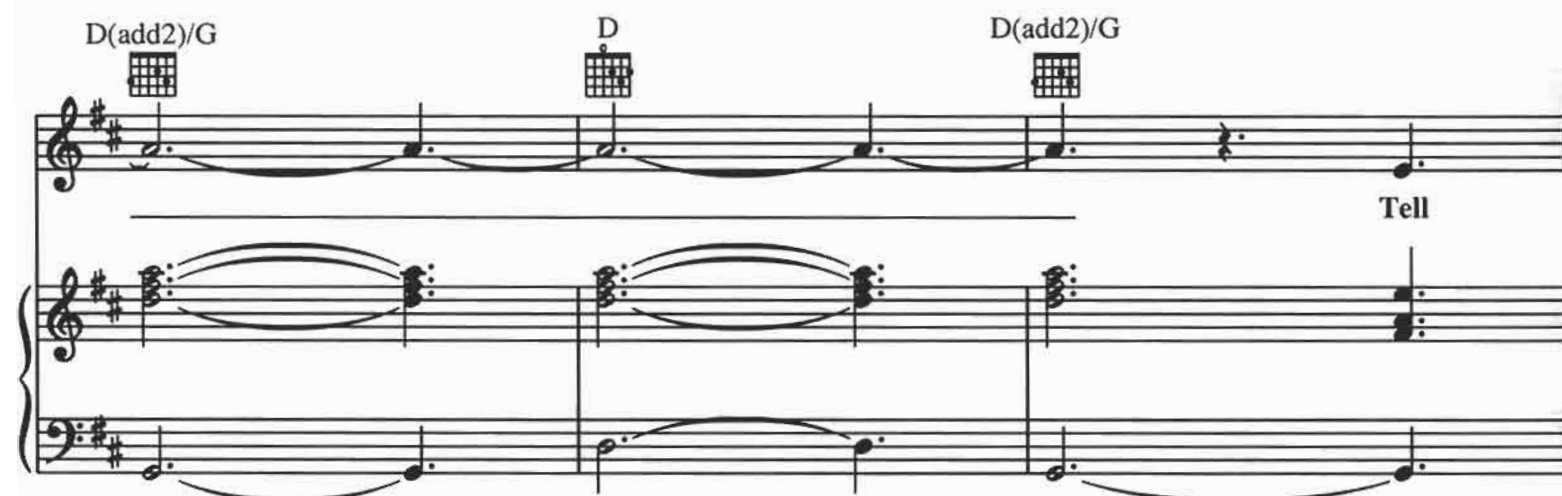
Fmaj7

help - ing you out.

MARY JANE

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

D
D(add2)/G
D
door.
You lost your place in line a -
more.
I hear you're los - ing weight a -
tears.
vocal ad lib.
by.
All that mat - ters, Mar - y
D(add2)/G
D
To Coda
D(add2)/G
gain, what a pit - y.
You
gain, Mar - y Jane.
Do you
Jane, is your free - dom,
D
D(add2)/G
D
nev - er seem to want to dance an - y - more.
ev - er won - der who you're los - ing it for?
D(add2)/G
C
G/B
It's a long way
Well, it's full speed
end vocal ad lib. You're the sweet cru -

D
B♭
down on this roll -
ba - by, in the wrong
sad - er, and you're on
F
D
- er coast - er. The
di - rec - tion. There's a
your way. You're the
C
G/B
Gm/B♭
last chance street -
few more bruis -
last great in - no -
D/A
Em7
car went off the track and you're
es, if that's the way you in -
cent, and that's why I love

Asus
1,2
A
3
A
D.S. al Coda
on it.
I
sist on head - ing.
you.
So
CODA
D(add2)/G
D
D(add2)/G
Keep warm my dear, keep
D
D(add2)/G
D
dry.
D(add2)/G
D
D(add2)/G
Tell

D D(add2)/G D D(add2)/G

me, tell ___ me, ___

D D(add2)/G D D(add2)/G

What's the mat - ter / Please be hon - est } Mar - y Jane? ___

D D(add2)/G D D(add2)/G

___ Tell ___ me, tell ___

D D(add2)/G D D(add2)/G

Repeat and Fade

___ me. ___

NOT THE DOCTOR

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

I don't want to be a band-age if the wound is not mine.
I don't want to be your food or the light from the fridge on your face at mid-night. Hey,
Lend me some fresh air.
what are you hun-gry for?
I don't want to be a-dored for what I mere-ly re-pre-sent to you.
I don't want to be the glue that holds your piec-es to-geth-er.
I don't want to live on some-day when my mot-to is last week.

I don't want to be your ba - by - sit - ter, you're a
I don't want to be your i - dol. See, this ped - es -
I don't want to be re - spon - si - ble for your
ver - y big boy now.
tal is high and I'm a - fraid of heights.
frac - tured heart and it's wound - ed beat.
I don't want to be your moth - er, I did - n't
I don't want to be lived through a vi -
I don't want to be a sub - sti - tute for the
car - ry you in my womb for nine months.
car - i - ous oc - ca - sion. Please
smoke you've been in - hal - ing.
Show me the back door.
o - pen the win - dow.
What do you thank me,

Bb5
C5
C5
D5
what do you thank me for?
Vis-it-ing hours_ are nine_ to five_ and if I
D5
E5
Bb5
C5
C5
D5
show up at ten past six, well, I ___ al-read-y know_ that you'd_ find
D5
E5
Bb5
C5
C5
D5
some way to sneak me in,_ and oh,_ mind the emp-ty bot-tle with the holes_
D5
E5
Em7
F#m7
___ a-long_ the bot-tom. You see it's too much_ to ask for and I

C6
D(add4)
D6
E(add4)
am not the doc - tor.
To Coda
1
2
D.S. al Coda
CODA

PERFECT

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

F#m7(add4)
2fr
love.
up?
With
E/G#
F#m7(add4)
2fr
Don't for - get to win first place.
ev - 'ry - thing I do for you, the
E/G#
A(add2)
Don't for - get to keep that smile on your face.
least you can do is keep qui - et.
B/E
A(add2)/E
Be a good boy,
Be a good girl,

B/E
A(add2)/E
try a lit - tle hard - er.
you've got - ta try a lit - tle hard - er.
B/E
A(add2)/E
You've got to meas - ure up
That sim - ply was - n't good e - nough
B/E
A(add2)/E
and make me proud - er.
to make us proud.
1
A
E/G♯
F♯m7
E
2
A
E/G♯
F♯m7
E

G
I'll live through you, I'll make you what I nev - er was. If you're the best,
f
A
Asus
A
then may-be so am I, com-pared to him, com-pared to her. I'm do-ing this for
G
your own damn good. You'll make up for what I blew. What's the prob -
Bsus
2fr
no chord
B/E
A(add2)/E
lem, why are you cry - ing? Be a good boy,
mp

20
B/E A(add2)/E
push a lit - tle far - ther now.
That was - n't
B/E A(add2)/E
fast e - nough
to make us
B/E A(add2)/E
hap - py.
B/E A(add2)/E
We'll love you
just the
B/E A(add2)/E
way you are
if you're per -
B/E A(add2)/E
fect.

RIGHT THROUGH YOU

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

E Esus E Esus

sir, you kind of hurt my ___ feel - ings. _ You see me as a
fish, you pat me on the ___ head. _____ You took me out to
Thing, now that I'm a zil - lion - aire, _ you scan the

E Esus E

sweet, back - load - ed pup - pet and you've got a meal tick - et taste. _
wine, dine, six - ty - nine _ me, but did - n't hear a damn word I said. _ I see right
cred - its for your name _ and won - der why it's not there. _

G(add2) A E

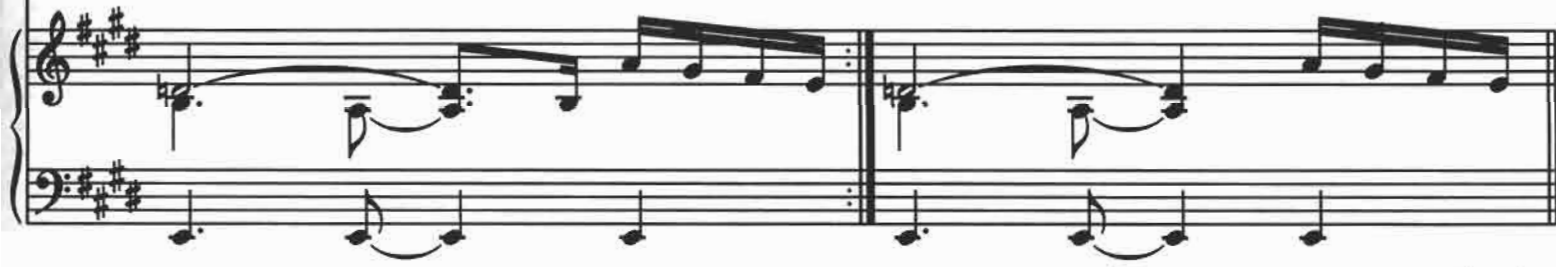
through _____________ you. I know right

G(add2) A E G(add2)

through __________ you. _ I feel right through _________ you.

A E G(add2) A G

To Coda

I walk right through you.

E Esus E Esus E Esus

1 E Esus

You took me for a

2 E Esus

D.S. al Coda

Hel - lo Mis - ter

CODA

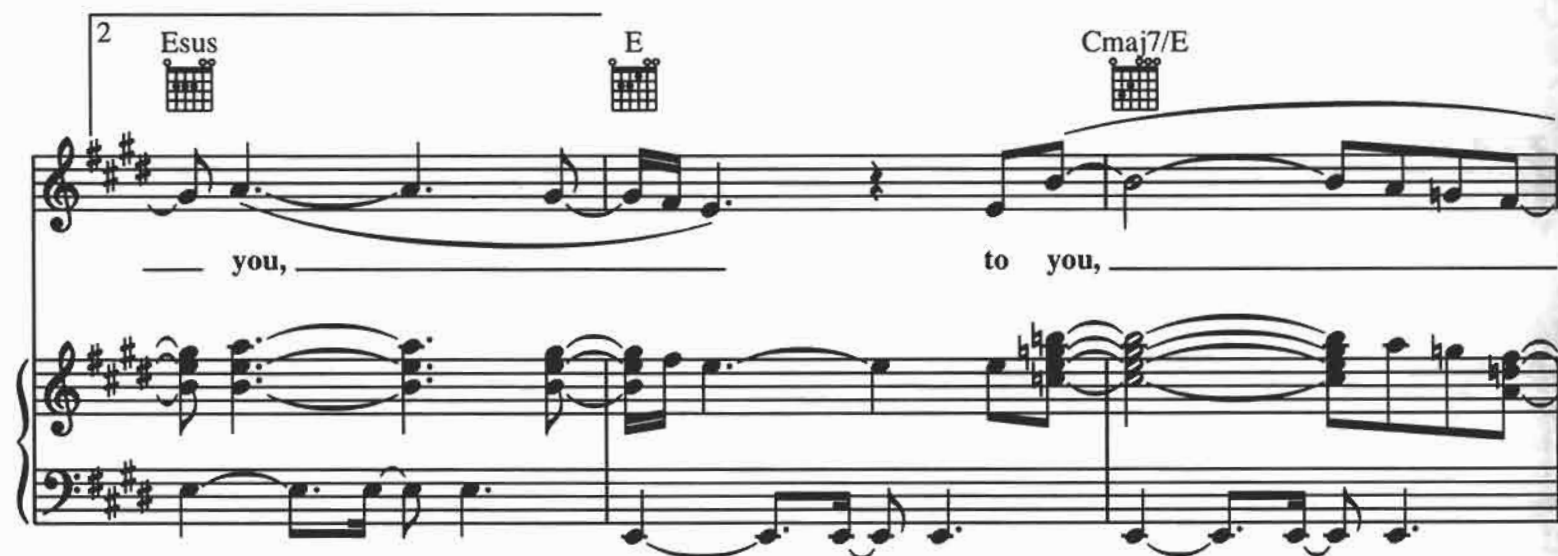
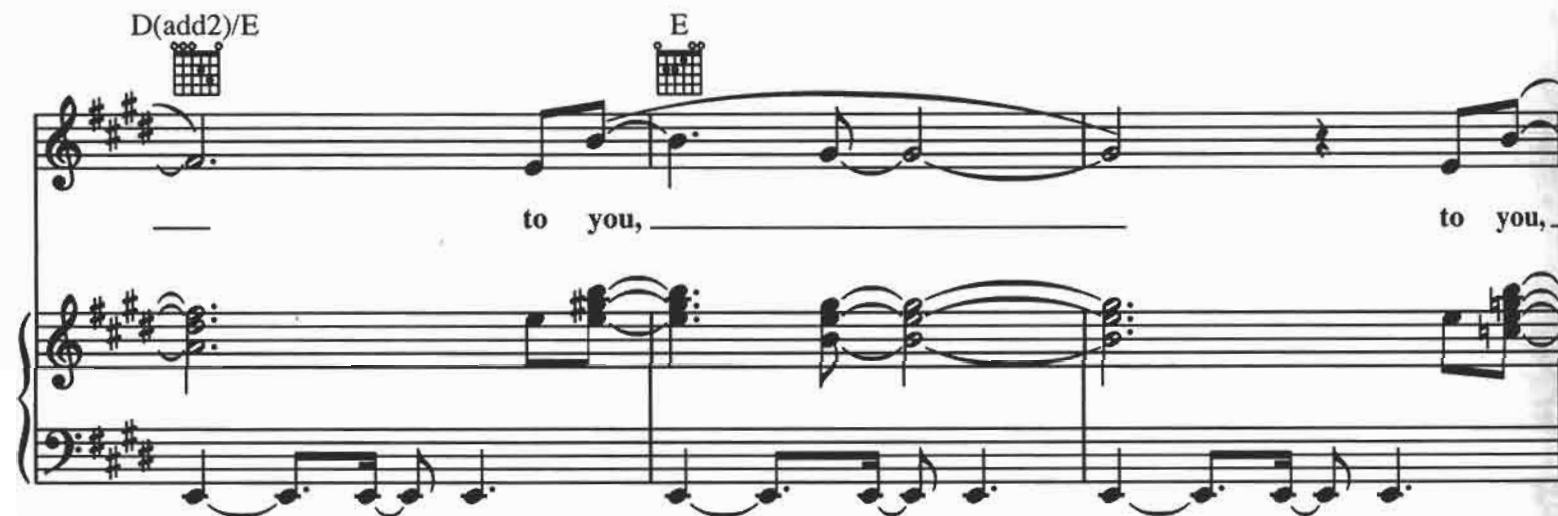
G(add2) A G A

through you, you.

WAKE UP

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Cmaj7
Dsus2
sen - ti - men - tal val - ue to the rose that fell on your
ob - vi - ous at - trac - tion to the path of least re - sis - tance in your
ap - pre-hen-sive, nak - ed, lit - tle, trem-b'ling boy with his head in his
Esus
E
floor.
life. There's an
hands. There's an
Cmaj7
Dsus2
No fun - da-men - tal ex - cuse for the grant - ed I'm tak -
ob - vi - ous a - ver - sion no a-mount of my in - sis - tence could make you
un - der-est - i - mat - ed and im - pat - ient lit - tle girl rais - ing
Esus
E
C
en for. 'Cause
try to - night. 'Cause it's eas - y not
her hand. But

G
C
G
to, so much eas - i - er not to. And what goes
C
D
To Coda
1
Esus
a - round never comes a - round to you,
E
no chord
to you.

2
Esus
E
Cmaj7/E
you,
to you,
D(add2)/E
E
to you,
to you,
Cmaj7/E
D(add2)/E
E
to you,

Cmaj7/E
D(add2)/E
to you...
E
no chord
There's no
D.S. al Coda
love, no mon-ey, no thrill an-y-more.
There's an

CODA

Esus E

you, to you,

Cmaj7/E D(add2)/E E

to you.

Cmaj7/E D(add2)/E

Get up, get up, get up

get up, get up

get out - ta here, e-nough

get up, get up

E

1–3 4

off of it. Get up,

off of it. Get out,

al - read - y. Get up,

off of it. Wake up.

YOU LEARN

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

Gsus G Fsus F

I ____ rec-om-mend walk-ing a-round na-ked in your liv-ing
I ____ rec-om-mend stick-ing your foot in your mouth at an-y-

Gsus G Fsus F

room. ____
time. ____ Feel free.

C Dsus

Swal-low ____ it down. ____ What a jag-ged lit-tle pill.
Throw ____ it down. ____ The cau-tion blocks you from the wind.
Wear ____ it out, ____ the way a three-year-old would do.

C Dsus

It feels ____ so good ____ swim-ming in your _ stom-ach.
Hold ____ it up ____ to ____ the rays.
Melt ____ it down. ____ You're gon-na have to e-ven-tual-ly an-y-way.

C Dsus 3fr

Wait un - til the dust set - - tles.
You wait and see when the smoke clears.
The fire - trucks are com-ing up a-round the bend.

G Em7

You live, you learn, you love, you learn,

Dsus G/C

you cry, you learn, you lose, you learn,

G Em7 To Coda

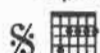
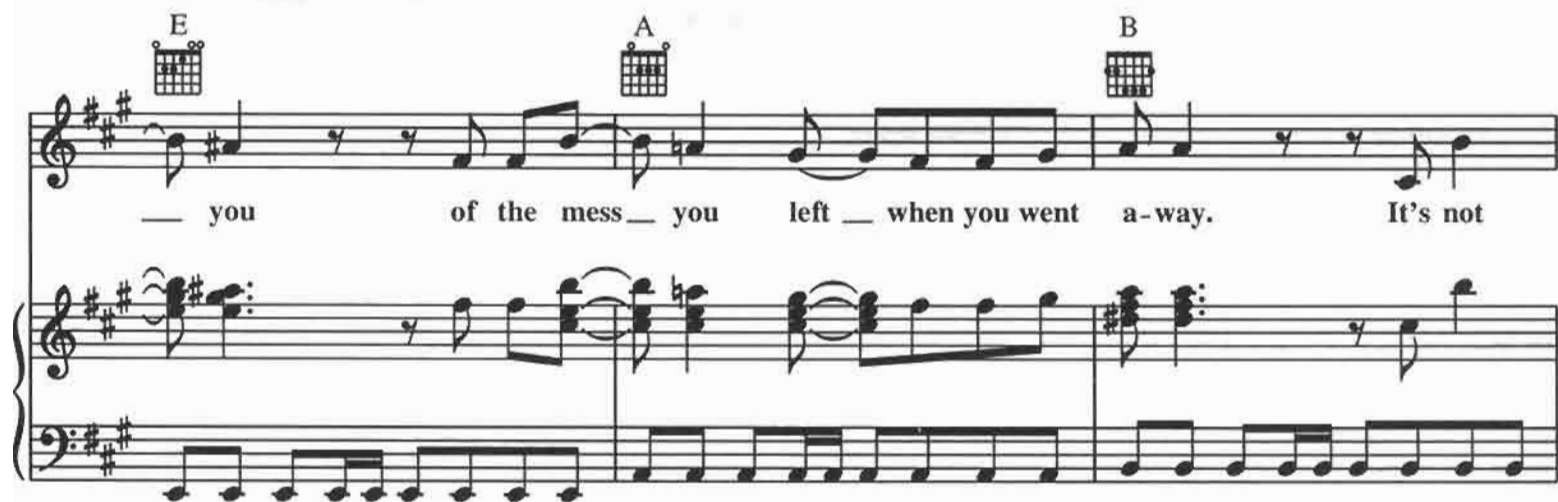
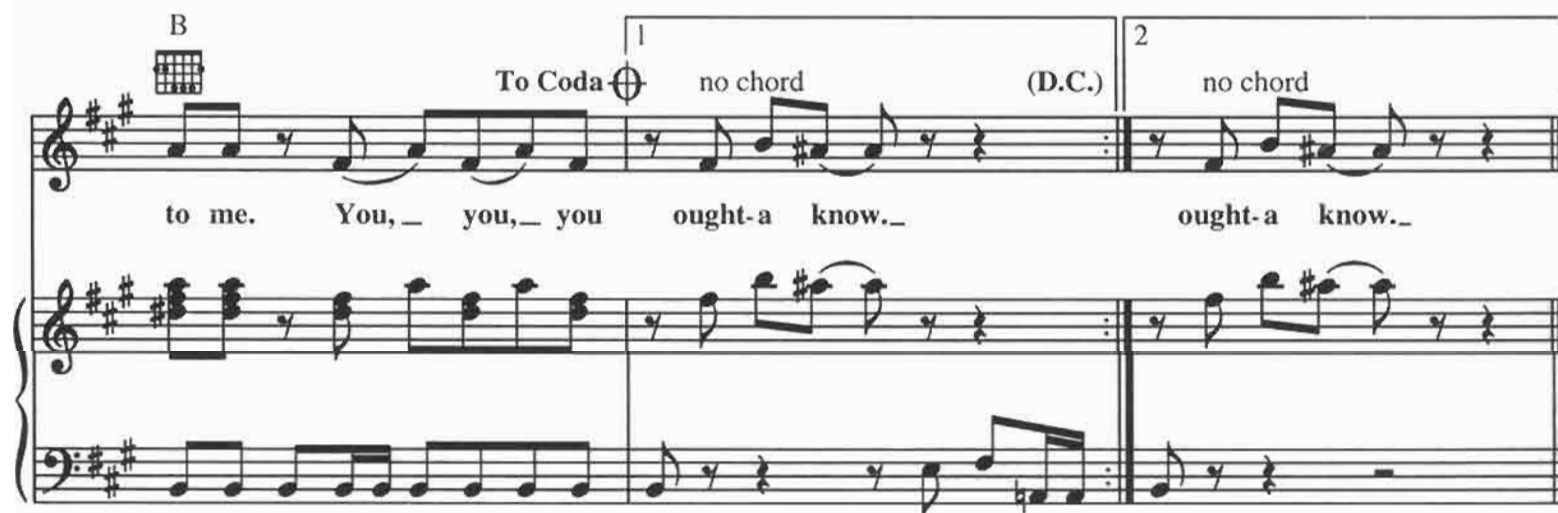
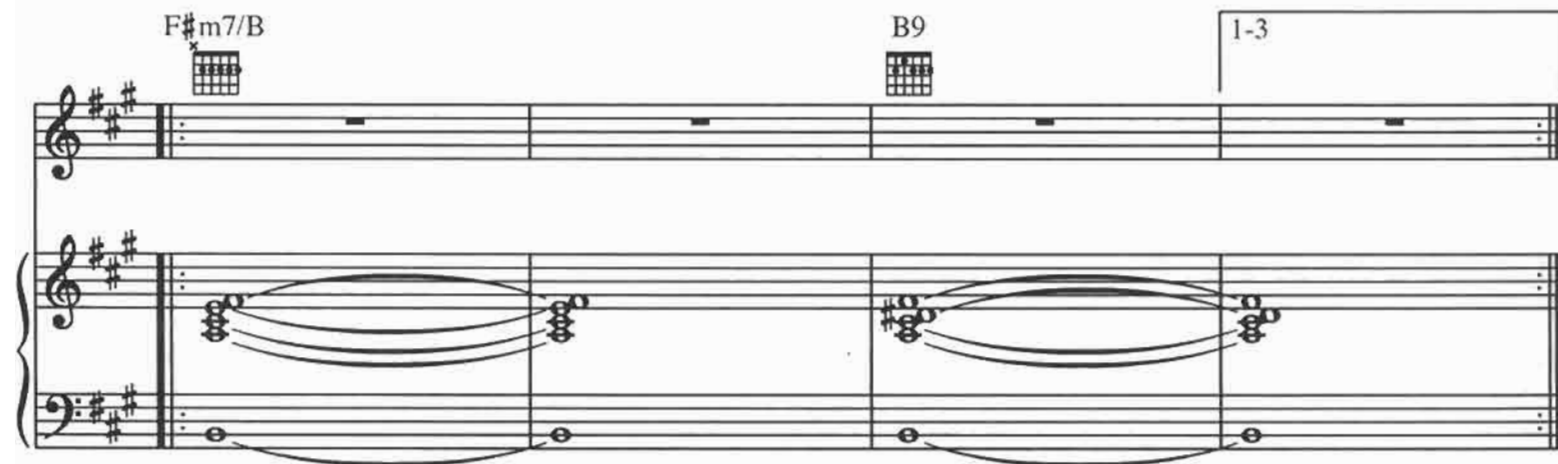
you bleed, you learn, you scream, you learn.

1
2
D7sus
C(add9)
C(add9)
B♭
C
G
Guitar solo - ad lib.
D.S. al Coda
Solo ends

CODA
Dsus
C(add9)
G
Em7
You grieve, you learn, you choke, you learn,
Dsus
G/C
G
you laugh, you learn, you choose, you learn, you pray, you learn,
Em7
Dsus
C(add9)
you ask, you learn, you live, you learn.

YOU OUGHTA KNOW

Lyrics by ALANIS MORISSETTE
Music by ALANIS MORISSETTE
and GLEN BALLARD

F#m7
ver - sion of me, is she per - vert - ed like me? Would she go
get a - bout me, Mis - ter Du - plic - i - ty? I hate to
Play both times
B/F#
F#m7
down on you in a the - a - ter? Does she speak el - o-quent-ly, and would she
bug you in the mid-dle of din-ner. It was a slap in the face, how quick-ly
B/F#
have your ba - by? I'm sure she'd make a real - ly ex - cel - lent
I was re - placed, and are you think - ing of me when you
F#m7
moth - er. 'Cause the love that you gave that we made was-n't a - ble to
fuck her? 'Cause the love that you gave that we made was-n't a - ble to
joke that you laid in the bed that was me and I'm

B/F#
make it e-nough for you to be o - pen wide, no.
make it e-nough for you to be o - pen wide, no.
not gon-na fade as soon as you close your eyes, and you know
F#m7
And ev - 'ry time you speak her name does she
And ev - 'ry time you speak her name does she
it. And ev - 'ry time I scratch my nails down some -
B/F#
know how you told me you'd hold me un - til you died, till you died? But
know how you told me you'd hold me un - til you died, till you died? But
- one els - e's back, I hope you feel it. Well, can you
F#
you're still a - live. And
you're still a - live. And
feel it? Well,
I'm here to re - mind

E
A
B
you
of the mess you
left when you went
a-way.
It's not
F#
E
A
fair
to de-ny me
of the cross I
bear that you gave
B
To Coda
1
no chord
(D.C.)
2
no chord
to me.
You, you, you
ought-a know.
ought-a know.
F#m7/B
B9
1-3

4
D.S. al Coda
CODA
'Cause the
ought - a know. I'm here
F#
E
A
to re - mind you of the mess you left when you went
B
F#
E
a - way. It's not fair to de - ny me of the cross
A
B
no chord
I bear that you gave to me. You, you, you ought - a know.